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Frankfort Ky

# THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY  
AT LEBANON, KY.,  
BY W. W. JACK.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished  
subscribers at the following rates:  
One year, in advance, \$2 00  
If paid within six months, 2 50  
At the end of the year, 3 00

## Poe's Corner.



For the Post.

### AN AUTUMN SONG.

DEDICATED TO "ELLA MAY."

Autumn winds are round my dwelling,  
Low and plaintive sounds the blast;  
For the flowers of life and beauty  
From the eye have slowly passed.

And O! how mournful stealth autumn,  
O'er the sunlit lawn and hill;  
While a mellow song is stealing  
From the pebble-bottomed rill.

Birds are moaning in the wild-wood—  
And the trees are sighing too;  
The leaves are gone, and autumn hangeth  
In their stead, a robe of blue.

Pheasants keep a constant drumming  
In the forest glade of night,  
While the owl from out his dwelling  
Hoots his song of coarse delight.

The frost flings down his silver mantle  
O'er the graves of buried flowers,  
And searches for remaining victims  
In the garden's fading bowers.

Now he finds a blooming Dahlia,  
With its cheeks of painter's red;  
But no sooner does he touch it  
Than 'tis numbered with the dead.

And O! how cruel is the autumn,  
Thus to take the flowers away—  
Yet it teaches us a lesson  
That we, too, must soon decay.

Come! sweet autumn, with thy lesson—  
And thy cool and pleasant days,  
For we love the nut-brown forest,  
Where thy destroying spirit strays.

Breathe o'er my soul a joyous radiance,  
For I know thou'lt here to-day—  
And I know those now art kissing  
The soft, sweet brow of "ELLA MAY."  
Greensburg, Sept. 1854. HENRIE.

For the Post.]

### A DIRGE.

The interminable wail of autumn winds  
Is filling grove and vale,  
And amid its wild, reckless sweep  
The ghost of summer mourns.

Here and there  
Grim phantoms of the hoary winter  
Rush by on the wings of the storm  
Who comes with the wild equinox.  
Afar o'er field and wood-bound dell  
A death-like spirit reigns supreme.  
Its bow is bound with sombre clouds,  
Its weapon is the hoar frost.

The stream  
That wooed the birds of summer  
With its "liquid bells" of melody,  
Goes dashing by o'er jutting rocks  
With less of sweetness than of gore—  
The bleak mountain torrent  
Holds its wild serenade to-night,  
And afar its echo steals along  
The rocky ramparts.

The moon—  
Obscured by dense and driving clouds  
Flings o'er the scene a dusky shadow;  
And the grey old owl from out  
His lonely habitation hoots  
A mournful song.  
It is the spirit of the mellow autumn,  
I saw it playing in the wood to-day;  
It holds its reign of decay and death  
O'er the tomb of faded summer—  
The flowers and birds have passed away,  
For summer winds have ceased to woo  
Them with their music.

The earth is clothed in mourning—  
Vast heaps of brown and faded leaves  
Float down the wild wood streamlet,  
And sing the dirge of death.

A gorge abroad  
O'er all the dying woods to-night,  
And ask "where has the summer gone?"  
A wail of wild and fretful winds  
From out the forests' labyrinths  
Echo to my listening ear—  
"Faded—passed away."

Autumn is here;  
Welcome ye melancholy shades!  
Like thy own self my heart is glad—  
I would not have them pass away.  
Greensburg, Oct. 4, '54. HENRIE.

For the Post.

### To Miss Goodwin.

How sweet to think, when far away  
From those we're left with pain,  
If death withholds his icy hand  
That we may meet again.  
When forced to wander o'er the land,  
Or tempt the treacherous main;  
The pleasing thought of life's breast  
That we may meet again.

My heart is sad, my lips are mute,  
This parting brings but pain;  
Yet the pleasing thought comes up  
That we may meet again.  
And oft at twilight's holy hour,  
I'll pray and not complain,  
That we, if not on earth, in heaven  
At last, may meet again.

LEBANON, KY., October, 1854.

BRITISH PRIZE.—The London Daily News says: "The market for church livings continues to be well supplied, and the demand seems to be brisk. During the past month, sixty-eight advowsons of next presentations, have been offered for sale by public auction or through private agency, and the aggregate annual value of these amounts to £37,000; forty-six have been offered in exchange for others, of the annual value in the aggregate of £17,149; twenty-two have been inquired for by intending purchasers of the annual value in the aggregate of £12,102; and it appears that an extensive business is done in property of this description, through the medium of lists privately circulated."

# THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 3,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 18, 1854.

NO. 8.

## Select Tales.

### My Shirt Buttons.

Flesh and blood can stand it no longer!—Driven to the verge of insanity, I will confide my case to the public, as from the public feeling alone I can now hope for redress of my own grievances. Tailored man, seedy and out at elbows, can get his outer garments brushed up, or fine drawn, until fortune presents him with a new suit, but a seampstress man cannot get a button put on his shirt in these days!—No! not if he were to crack his heart-strings in the asking, and were to give his "woman kind" work boxes of California gold in guerdon. Driven, as I before remarked, to the very verge of distraction by my wife's negligence, in particular, I feel complete to turn social reformer, and prove the truth of the great poet's aphorism—"All partial ill is universal good." Like most other reformers, my mind has been led to a consideration of the magnitude of the general evil, by having had a pretty bitter taste of it in my individual lot.

I do not say that my wife is not a good wife in most respects. She is an excellent little woman—a woman of superior sense and judgement; and as such is very much attached to me, and thoroughly appreciates my character. She is a very attentive listener whenever I talk upon common subjects or read aloud any remarkable leader from the newspapers. As I am a great politician she takes an interest in politics, and enters into all my views, and it is charming to see the passion she will get into whenever my speeches in the vestry are badly reported.—Besides this, she manages the house very well, and does not look back as a thunder cloud, if I happen to bring a half dozen friends unexpectedly to dinner, when there is nothing but a leg of mutton. Then she deserves great credit for her method of bringing up the children, who are decidedly the best behaved I ever saw in my life. Yes, I do not deny that in many respects my wife does her duty thoroughly; but she does not sew on my shirt buttons. I can neither coax her nor scold her into remembering the matter at the right time. She always says, "Oh! I am sorry, I quite forgot it," or "well I have never heard of a man who pulls his buttons off at the rate you do. It must be done on purpose."

It was only last month that I really lost a capital stroke of business by the want of these confounded, beggarly buttons. I went down upon an important affair to town to meet a man at nine o'clock the next morning, and was to decide upon a propose, which if I made in time would secure me a neat hundred. I was called at eight. Everything I wanted was to my hand, for my wife had packed my carpet bag big with her usual care—razors, brushes, my own peculiar soap, clean linen, and all odd minutiae were there. "Good creature she is," thought I.—"She is really worth her weight in gold." And I was fargene in a meditation on the economy and convenience of matrimony, when I came to a halt suddenly—"a change came over the spirit of my dream." My right hand held between its thumb and fore finger the buttonless wristband of the left sleeve. Dismayed I seized the other wristband, there was a button indeed, but in the last stage of anatomy—one that would not survive a thrust thro' its destined hole. I made a desperate dash at my throat, and (crowning point of misery!) my fingers grasped a wretched button that hung by a thread, which they actually lost the power to snap. You might have knocked me down with that button. As I threw myself on a chair my eye fell upon the watch. Five minutes to nine!—I rang the bell furiously. I demanded a chambermaid with a needle, cotton and buttons immediately.—"Yes, sir; did not want breakfast?"—"No! no! no! Buttons, and a being that can sew them on." Whole centuries passed, it seemed to me, while that young woman kept me waiting, and when she was operating upon my luckless shirt with her clumsy fingers, I sat like a martyr. Suddenly I do protest that I do not know whether the young lady was pretty or not, though in sewing the last button on my collar, her face was close enough for me to see (near sighted as I am) that there was a lurking devil of fun in her eye.—Once she gave me a slight prick with her needle, and when I started, she begged my pardon, adding that it was an "ill convenience to have the buttons sewed on after a gentleman had put on his shirt." I groaned: It was ten minutes past nine. In vain I hurried through the rest of my toilet, in vain I rushed like the north wind to my rendezvous; I was too late, and a more punctual fellow got my bargain. Since then my wife has not been allowed to forget that hundred lost; she does seem a little ashamed.

As the only source of discord between my wife and myself, is the one of shirt buttons, I am determined to try the revolt at it. Private remonstrance is unavailing the thing occurred again this morning, and now I am resolved to effect a radical reform all over the country. My present object is to form an Anti-Buttonless Shirt League, and to agitate the question in every legal way. We will have a monster husband meeting, and it shall be proved

that it is a just demand we make. We merely ask at first, a fair amount of buttons for a day shirt. Afterwards we will assert our rights to a due number for our "nightly wearing." In fact, this is a question that ought to become national, since it comes home to every man's bosom. I am so convinced of the great prevalence of this evil, and the strong feeling of discontent which it has produced, that I entertain no doubt that these few words, feeble as they are to "reach the height of this argument," will be like the little match which fires a train of gun powder.

### A Know Nothing Alarm.

The Waterville Mail tells the following story about the steady old borough of Kendall's Mills:

Mrs. Soberly went to bed precisely at nine o'clock, thinking it passing strange that her good man had not made his appearance just ten minutes before. Of course he would be home in a minute and a half, or two minutes at farthest, and so Mrs. Soberly left a lamp burning on the table. There it burnt and burnt—but she must tell her own story, as she told it next morning to about thirteen of her most confidential friends:—

Well, there that lamp burnt and burnt, till as near as I could guess 'twas well nigh on ten o'clock, and that man hadn't come! What to make on't I didn't know no more'n the dead—for he hadn't never been out so before, since the time they had such a fuss about the Aroostook war.—"Twan't no use to speak to the children, for they wouldn't know; and so after I had waited till I couldn't wait no longer, I bounced out of bed, and down stairs I went. I went right into the butternut, and raised the window towards Mr. Blank's, and says I, 'Mrs. Blank?' In a minute I heard her jump out of bed and raise the window—and says she:

"Why, Mrs. Soberly, what on earth's the matter?"

"Matter!" says I—speaking low, because I didn't want any body to hear—"matter! Mrs. Blank, do tell me if you have seen any thing of my husband?"

"Your husband?" says she, "you didn't suppose I'd got him, did you?—and then speaking almost in a whisper, says she—

"Look here—what on earth does this mean? have you seen any thing of my husband?"

Then we both began to think something had happened certainly, and in about two minutes I was dressed and over to Mrs. Blank's. Well, we concluded to step over to Mr. Quiet's, and start him out for a search; but we hadn't got half way across the street, talking along, when we heard the window shove up, and Mrs. Quiet, says she,

"Who's there?"

"Says I—'It's me.'"

"Well," says she, "do for pity's sake tell me if you have seen any thing of my husband?"

Now wasn't this a pretty pickle? Well, to make a long story short, we went up that street clear to the school house, and back on t'other side, and not a woman did we find but what was wondering—"What has become of her husband?"

Well just as we got to our gate, who should we see there but my husband and Mr. Blank!

"Mr. Soberly," says I, a little spunky, "will you just tell me what all this means?"

"What it means?" says he, just as cool as if nothing had happened—"well, Mrs. Soberly—ahem—I should be very glad to gratify you, if I could; but the truth is—ahem—that I don't 'Know Nothing' about it!"

Well, from that time to this I go to bed when I get ready, without asking any questions; and if I find Mr. Soberly there in the morning, that's all I care for—for I'd just give him to know that I'm as good a 'Know Nothing,' as he is.

COOL YET ACCOMMODATING.—A man by the name of Bahr, in Sebastian county, was lately in very peculiar circumstances. Whilst absent from home, a vagabond boy by the name of Rose made the acquaintance of his family, and actually so far transcended the bounds of propriety as to consent to run away from her husband with him. Accordingly he yoked up Bahr's oxen, loaded the cart with the effects about the house, placed Mrs. Bahr and her two children on the top of them, and was just about to cry "get up Bahr," when Bahr made his appearance. He had already heard of his wife's unfaithfulness, and came up weeping.

"Oh, Polly Jane, Polly Jane, are you going to leave me, and take away Bob and Sarinda?"

Mrs. Bahr answered not a word, but the attention of Rose was drawn to the lamentations.

"What's the matter, Mr. Bahr?" said Rose.

"Polly and the children is going to be separated from me," responded Bahr.

"No need of that, Mr. Bahr, no need of that. Come and go along with us; in fact we need you to pack water and chop wood. Cheer up and come along. Don't look at the dark side of life, you'll have a first rate time. Git up Bahr!"—*Farmer's (Ark.) Independent.*

## Burning Eloquence.

The citizens of Lynn having invited Mr. Sass to visit their city on the 4th, were highly pleased and enlightened by the following speech delivered on High Rock, on that day. The orator said:

Feller Citizens—I am Right glad to be with you on this Day. It is Now eighteen hundred and 45 years Sens the pilgrim Four fathers come ashore on the portsmouth Rock, and Walluped the Tarnal ingens, consequently this the One thousand eight Hundredth and 45th anniversary Of that time.

Soon After that Date afore Mentioned, General Lafayette come Over in a chinese Junk, and fit the battle of bunker hill, putting the Inimy to A total Rout. bunnar vista come next in Catylog of Brilliant achievements, And here the Gallant warren fell. But it Didn't hurt him a great Sight, and Springing up Agin, sez he, 'Come On Mackduff!' and mackduff did cum on, and warren gin him Blastination immedijly, and knocked him down and Stamped on him, which give rise to the Stamp Act, arter the yankees had Met the british at very cruz, and Destroyed their Guns and Ammunitions of War, the inimy found We was bound to Lick 'em and they Squarked. olt athen allen sez he, 'britishers we settle for 75 cents and the Drinks Se' the head britisher, 'I'll give ye 50' 'wout du it,' sez ethan, and he pitched into 'em agin, till they was glad to Fork over 87 and call it Square.

Such was the time my friends, that 'tried men's soles,' but they Are past now, and we are Going; as the Sailers term it, at the Rate of ten miles a Not. Yes, feller-Citizens, we Are living in sich a day as was never seen Afore, and Never will be sense—A Eay of telegraphs, Neurgaly and Reddy Made clothin' tite thought the old Sires that is spoken of in the Beginning of my speech, that we should be such a Nation, with 25 millions of people, shakespeare was tigh when say he, 'the anglo Saxons is Bound to knock 'em!' he looked Backwards on Coming Events and see just how it Was.

but i shall weary your Patients, feller Citizens. i shall conclude with the sublime Words of miss Hannemoor,—'set 'um Up on the Uther alley!'

REMARKABLE ANECDOTE.—A correspondent of the Petersburg Express, at Charleston, Virginia, communicates to that paper the following series of incidents, which, if true, are certainly very singular:

"Washington was accustomed to wear to his watch two seals, one gold and the other silver. Upon one of them the letters G. W. were engraved, or rather cut. These seals he wore as early as 1754, and they were about his person on the terrible day of Braddock's defeat. On that day he lost the silver seal. The gold one remained with the General until the day of his death, and was then given by him to his nephew, a gentleman of Virginia, who carefully preserved it until about seventeen years ago, when riding over his farm he dropped it. The other day the gold seal, lost seventeen years ago, was ploughed up, recognized from the letters 'G. W.' on it, and restored to the son of the gentleman to whom Washington had presented it. At almost the same time, the silver seal lost in 1754, just one hundred years ago, was ploughed up on the site in which Braddock was defeated, and in like manner recognized from the letters 'G. W.' So that, in a very short time, the companions will again be united.

I have this whole statement from the most reliable source possible, namely, from the gentleman himself, who has thus restored to him these precious mementoes of his great ancestor. The affair is but one more proof of an oft-stated maxim, that truth beggars fiction in strangeness. I repeat, that there is not the slightest exaggeration or misstatement in the matter, and no room for mistake. In legal phraseology, the truth excludes every other hypothesis."

WHAT'LL TAKE THE SCENT OUT OF YOUR CLOTHES.—Sitting on the piazza of the Cataract house, was a young foppish looking gentleman, his garments very highly scented with a mingled odor of cologne and musk. A solemn faced, odd looking man, after passing the dandy several times, with a look of aversion which drew general notice, suddenly stopped, and in a confidential tone said, "Stranger, I know what'll take that scent out of your clothes; you—"

"What! what do you mean sir?" said the exquisite, "fired with indignation," starting from his chair.

"O, get mad; now—swear pitch round fight—just because a man wants to do you a kindness!" coolly replied the stranger. "But I tell you I do know what'll take out that smell—pne! You just bury your clothes—bury 'em! a day or two. Uncle Josh got afoul of a skunk and he—"

At this instant there went up from the crowd a simultaneous roar of merriment; and the dandy very sensibly "cleared the coop," and vanished up stairs.

The man who kept his word gave serious offence to a lexicographer, who wanted it for a new dictionary.

## A Little Husband and a Little Wife.

The Sandusky register is responsible for this:

"Two little children—a boy and a girl, aged four and three respectively—were missed by their families, and searched everywhere for them, but in vain. The day passed, and considerable alarm existed.—Persons were out in all directions, and the bell ringer had been sent for, when, passing a thicket of bushes in the garden the mother thought she heard low voices near. Pulling away the leaves there were the truants, with their night clothes on, locked in one another's arms, and very comfortably stowed away for the night. The precocious lovers were stirred from their nest, but the boy expressed the utmost indignation; "for," said he, "the hired man had married me and sissy, and that bush ringer was his'n, and they were going to live there till it rained." The denouement was so comical that it was concluded to let the babies be married until they had a falling out, which occurred the next day, and now they live apart—a separate man and wife.

A gentleman away off in Arkansas, who has been stopping at a cross road tavern about two weeks, writes to a friend about the manner in which "hotel affairs" are conducted. He says:

1. Gentlemen will black their boots before leaving their rooms, or they will not be admitted to table, without an extra charge of a bit a meal.

2. Gentlemen going to bed with their boots on will be fined a quarter for the first offense, four bits for the second, and turned out and sued for their board for the third—the landlord holding on to the plunder.

3. No person allowed to call twice for the same dish, without paying an extra bit.

4. Gentlemen not on hand at meal times cannot come to the table without paying an extra bit.

5. Any gentleman going to the ladies' rooms will be fined five dollars, and perhaps turned out if the case is aggravating.

6. All travelers are expected to treat before leaving the house—the landlord holding on to the plunder until he comes out.

7. Loud snoring not allowed, and a fine of a bit for every offense.

8. Country soap for washing given free; a bit a week for town soap.

9. A half dime will be charged for the privilege of the back porch, on shady afternoons.

A schoolmaster, hearing one of his scholars read, the boy, when he came to the word 'honor,' pronounced it full; the master told him that it should be pronounced without the H, as thus: "onor." "Very well, sir," replied the lad, "I will remember for the future."

"Ay," said the master, "always drop the H."

The next morning, the master's tea, with a hot muffin, had been brought to his desk; but the duties of his vocation made him wait till it was cold, when addressing the same boy, he told him to take it to the fire and heat it.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy, and taking it to the fire, and ate it. Presently, the master called for the muffin.

"I have eat it as you bade me," replied the boy.

"Eat it, you scoundrel! I bade you take it to the fire and heat it!"

"But, sir," answered the lad, "yes-terday you told me to always drop the H."

## A Perplexed Irishman.

A few days since, a gentleman connected with one of our railroad corporations, while taking a ride through one of our country towns, accompanied by his Irish servant, had the misfortune to have his vehicle smashed up, and himself and his companion thrown violently to the ground, by his horse taking fright and running away. The gentleman was somewhat bruised, but not seriously, his principal loss being that of his wig, which had been shaken off; and on picking himself up, he found Pat in a much worse condition, trudging on to his head with the blood trickling through his finger, and his master's wig in his other hand, which he was surveying in the most ludicrous alarm and horror.

"Well, Pat," said his master, "are you much hurt?"

"Hurt is it! Ah! master dear, do you see the top of my head in my hand?"

Pat, in his terror and confusion had mistaken his master's portable headpiece for his own natural scalp, and evidently regarded his last hour as arrived.

Dick, who was hung at Dayton, Ohio, the other day, was inclined to have no faith in any religion but the Catholic, yet, he was visited occasionally by Protestant ministers. About a week before he was hung, he was asked by one of these gentlemen, a worthy and talented man—"Have you any objection to my praying with you?"

"I guess not," said Dick, "every little helps."

## Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion, - - -  
For each subsequent insertion, - - - \$12  
For half column 6 months, - - - 18  
" " 12 months, - - - 24  
For whole column 6 months, - - - 18  
" " 12 months, - - - 24

A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of time for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

## "A Hard Road to Travel."

It seems generally admitted that "Jordan is a hard road." Jim Sherwood tells of one, that if not the veritable "Jordan" itself, must certainly be it's "next best friend." But let Sher. speak for himself:

Time, towards evening—Place, Forks of the Road, somewhere in North Carolina—Log Cabin close by—Red-headed boy sitting on the fence, whistling, "Jordan"—Enter traveller on an old grey mare, both looking "well beat out."

Traveller—"Say, boy, which of these roads goes to Milton?"

Stuttering boy—"B-b-both on 'em goes thar."

Trav.—"Well, which is the quickest way?"

Boy—"B-b-both alike: b-b-both of 'em git thar b-both the same time o'day."

Trav.—"How far is it?"

Roy—"Bout four m-m-miles."

Trav.—"Which is the best road?"

Boy—"T-t-they an't nary one the b-best. If you take the right hand road and go about a m-mile, you'll wish you was in h-h-h, and if you t-turn back and take the l-left hand one, by the time you have g-gone half a m-mile, you'll wish you'd kept on the other h-road! G'lang!"

TRAVELER.—Read what the Cincinnati Courant man says on this subject:

"Baby's got the measles, second boy is drooping, third one down on trundle bed, with dreadful cough is whooping, Mercury down to zero, wood-pile some below it; man tries to make a hero, but feels he cannot 'go it.' Wife is busy washing a bit of dirty duds, while ever and anon a tear falls silent in the suds. Husband rocks the cradle, second on his lap, soothes the third one with a kiss and hits the fourth a slap. So from moans and starting, troubled dreaming, the tune is changed to groans, and stifled sobs and screaming. Patience all exhausted, he roughly speeds the rocking. Confusion worse confounded! A neighbor ope's the door, and with voice and face astounded, says, 'have you heard the price of flour?' 'No,' husband loudly hallooos, 'what's the latest news?' Flour is thirteen dollars—twelve has been refused. A scream! 'Tisissy's voice; something comes athwart her, in she comes all covered over with blood and water. Old brindle's gored the heifer, broke the yearling's thigh, knocked sissy down and hurt her, and scared a passer-by. Wife sits down despairing, weary of her life; husband nothing caring for the quadruped strife,—wonders whether Job, the many sores, when his wife bade him give up, led such a life in doors?"

"Meantime, the wealthy mother sits in her chair, on its rich, embroidered cover, mid comfort everywhere, and wonders what they mean—these people that are poor—prating of the troubles, which they think they endure. 'If they only had her trials, knew what she underwent, they'd think that all the vials of wrath were on them spent; which thinking, reader, that if rightly esteemed one half of all our sorrows, are sadly overrated. And the moral of our rhyme, though prosily it runs, is—never borrow trouble, but take it as it comes."

A few days ago an enormous serpent was discovered in the garden of of Moffat's hotel, Niagara. This most truculent looking reptile was about twelve feet long, and almost as thick as a man's leg. After sundry stratagems he was taken alive by Mr. Moffat, and safely barrelled up. It turned out to be an anaconda, which got away from an exhibition that had been held on the common about a fortnight previous, since which time his snakeship had been enjoying himself at large, and feeding luxuriously on chickens, of which a considerable number had disappeared very mysteriously from the neighborhood.

An old farmer who feared neither God nor man, had hired a devout negro; and to get some Sunday work out of him, would always plan a case of "necessity" on Saturday, on Saturday, and on Sunday morning, would put this point to the man's conscience. One morning Sambo proved refractory—"he" would work no more on Sundays." The master then argued, with him that it was a case of necessity, that the Scriptures allowed a man to take out of a pit, on the Sabbath day, a beast that had fallen in. "Yes, massa," rejoined the black, "but not if he spent Saturday in digging de pit for de berry purpose!"

## Opposites.

A Good wife should be like three things, which three things she should not be like.

First—She should be like a Snail, to keep in her own house, but she should not be like a Snail, to carry all she has on her back.

Secondly—She should be like an Echo, to speak when spoken to, but she should not be like an Echo always to have the last word.

Thirdly—She should be like a town Clock, to keep time and regularity, but she should not be like a town Clock, to speak so loud that all the town may hear her.





LEBANON, KY.,  
Wednesday Morning, Oct. 13, 1854

### To Correspondents.

W. J. L. is informed that the amount of his indebtedness would be more acceptable to us than his strictures upon our editorials. "Nuff said."

Those subscribers who withdrew their invaluable patronage to the Post, on account of our peculiar notions on Know Nothingism, are welcome to do so, provided they pay the printer.

### Another Triumph for Marion.

Our friend JOSEPH SPALDING, has once more turned out victor, in the way of raising fine animals. His Jennet "Mary Brown," took the premium without the smallest shade of difficulty, at the Louisville Fair, last week. We predicted this event in our last; and almost any one would who got sight of her. We presume "John" will scarcely reach home with a whole skin and sound head; for he must now be very proud and saucy.

Our friend, "Pro bono Publico," of the Danville Tribune, is still hammering away manfully about Know Nothingism and the dangers of having Roman Catholics breathing the free air of this free and enlightened country. He has condescended to cite a case of Catholic intolerance in this country. After much big talk he winds up by giving the affair which occurred at New Ark, according to the first account, as a proof of his deductions.

Now we think that the author must be either wilfully blind, profoundly ignorant, or very maliciously inclined. Does he not know that the version he gives of that affair is a malicious falsehood? Has he ever read the papers in which the erroneous publication first occurred, subsequent to the publication mentioned? If he has, he must acknowledge that he is forced to use very dirty means to boost up a very bad cause. Why the very press that published the first account, (we tho't with something akin to exultation, as something which tickled their fancy, vastly,) turned round and made the *amende* by publishing the affair as it actually occurred. And here we have a writer in the interior of this liberal State, who sets himself up as the mouth-piece of the people, still publishing to the world the first acknowledged false version. Phal Hatch up something new, and though it be as false as hell, let not the falacy of it be quite so widely known.

### Strength of the Roman Catholics.

The Lutheran Observer of the 21st of July, makes the following statement with reference to the number of churches, Protestant and Roman Catholic, which should be read by every one in the present agitated state of feelings. It shows what an immense enemy the gallant Know Nothings are combating:

"The proportion of Roman Catholics to Protestants in the United States is but small in comparison, according to the census of 1850, of their respective number of churches, viz: Roman Catholic churches, 1,221; principal Protestant churches, viz: Methodists, 13,280; Baptists, 9,735; Presbyterians, 4,824; Congregational, 1,805; Reformed Dutch, 386; German Reformed, 288; Episcopalian, 1,459; Lutheran, 1,217; Christians, 853; Unitarian, 242; Universalists, 529; Quakers, 720; Moravians, 328. Total, 35,712 Protestant churches, besides a large number of minor sects, which are not included. The whole number of churches in the United States in 1850 was 38,061, of which more than 36,800 were Protestant places of worship.

There will be ten or twelve likely negroes sold before the Courthouse door in this place on Friday the 20th day of the present month.

There will be some very desirable property sold in the town of Bradfordsville, on Saturday the 18th of November. See advertisement in another column.

**DRADFUL DISASTER.**—The telegraph brings the news of another terrible disaster. The steamship Arctic, of the Collins line, ran into the propeller Sun, off Cape Race, on the 27th, and went down. Out of two hundred and seventy-five passengers, and a crew of one hundred and seventy, all perished except thirty-two.

**SMALL POX.**—Since the Eagle of Thursday appeared, several cases of Small Pox, of its milder form, Varioloid, have broken out in our city—necessitating reviving the alarm that had generally subsided, and making it doubtful whether the Circuit Court will be held as announced. The old cases, only five we believe, are all steadily improving.—*Maysville Eagle* 7th.

### TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.



### ARRIVAL OF THE NORTHERN LIGHT

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.

The steamer Northern Light arrived at New York last evening, with \$916,000, and 494 passengers.

She left San Juan on the 1st. Everything was quiet at San Juan. The town was being rebuilt by the inhabitants.

The consignees by the Northern Light are Duncan, Sherman & Co., \$242,000; Wells, Fargo & Co., \$268,000; Drexel & Co., Philadelphia, \$103,000; W. Hage & Co., \$100,000; N. V. Roe & Co., Philadelphia, \$75,000.

The shipments per Sierra Nevada and Panama amounted to \$1,950,000, besides \$700,000 worth of U. S. transfer drafts, by Page, Bacon & Co., which took the place of specie.

The general election on the 6th, resulted in the success of Denver and Herbert, anti-Broderick democrats, to Congress.

In the Legislature, as far as heard from, the whigs have elected seven, and the democrats twenty-six Senators.

In the Assembly the whigs have thirty-five and the democrats forty-five, but it is doubtful whether the democrats are able to unite upon a candidate for United States Senator.

In San Francisco the know-nothings carried everything before them. They elected their candidate for Mayor, S. P. Webb, formerly Mayor of Salem, Mass., by over 5,000. On a ticket of twenty-seven names, the know-nothings elected twenty of the nominees from the whig and anti-Broderick convention, and seven were nominees of the know-nothings.

They elected every man by some 4,000 majority. The know-nothing vote is 4,500 out of about 11,000 in the whole city.

The new common council is composed of twelve whigs and four democrats. The news from the mines continue favorable. The southern mines especially are more successful than ever. Overland emigrants are arriving, but not numerous as former years. Chinese to the number of 500 to 1000 arrive at San Francisco every week, the most of whom are slaves to their more wealthy countrymen. The average number of murders and assaults are recorded. Some British and French ships left San Francisco on a cruise on the 2d. The English bark Amelia Thompson stranded north of San Simon.

**San Francisco Markets.**—There has been, for the last two weeks, a marked improvement on previous rates, and the demand was quite active for all leading staples, especially provisions. Fresh goods are much sought for, but there is no enquiry for old goods.

The banking house of Canthers, Anderson & Co., suspended. It is one of the smallest in the city.

The anniversary of the admission of California into the Union was celebrated at San Francisco with great pomp on the 9th. There has been more Indian massacres among the overland emigrants for wagons.

**Sandwich Islands, Aug. 7th.**—War had ceased at the Society Islands, and the revolutionary chief is firmly established on his throne.

### ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—The steamer Europa has arrived.

#### COMMERCIAL.

**Cotton.**—Sales for the week 54,000 bales; Orleans fair 64; upland fair 6; upland middling 5; Orleans middling 5. The demand is good, and prices are stiffer. Lower grades have improved most. Sales to speculators of 2,000 bales, to exporters 8,000.

**Flour.**—Western canal 31s Ohio 40s. Corn—Yellow 23s, white 35s.

**Consols.**—75. Menchikoff intercepted the allies at the river Alma. The news of the battle is hourly expected, as it was probably fought on the 20th.

The steamship Union has just arrived from Havre.

The Europa arrived at Halifax this forenoon, with Liverpool dates to the 30th.

Public anxiety in England is at the highest pitch. The news of an engagement is looked for at any moment.

It is thought that the 20th of September will bring the armies face to face. The allies have sent a force into the sea of Azof to intercept the Russian transports.

Breadstuffs have an advancing tendency and prices of all descriptions show an improvement.

There is no change in provisions. The London money market was firm and consols closed at 94.

The Europa left Liverpool at 1 P. M., and arrived at Halifax at 7 this morning.

**VIENNA, Friday.**—It is rumored in Greek Mercantile circles that the allies have obtained signal advantage, and the funds rose in consequence.

**PARIS, Friday night.**—Telegraph dispatches from Vienna confirm the accounts favorable to the allies by the Tartars.

The health of the allies is excellent.

It is reported that the attack upon Sebastopol was fixed for the 28th.

The Russian fleet had been reconnoitered in the port of Sebastopol by the French steamship Napoleon.

Official Bulletins, communicated to the ambassadors at Constantinople, dated at Blovat, Old Port, 16th, announcing that the allies had intended the next day to attack an entrenched force of 10,000 Russians, posted in the direction of Sebastopol, but that the camp was raised in the night, and the Russians fell back upon the town.

Twelve thousand Tartars have offered themselves as volunteers to the allies, and have been accepted.

It was confidently stated on the Paris Bourse on the 19th that the allies and Russians met, and that a battle ensued; that the French came first into action, the English soon came up, and that the Russians retreated with much loss. It could only have been a skirmish, and not a battle between the main armies.

The Russian embassy at Vienna received a dispatch, dated the 22d, from Crimea. All that transpired was that it contained news unfavorable to the Russians.

The latest dates from Crimea, are of the 19th, when the allies held the head from Cape Baba to Simperbal, and it was intended to cross to Alma, but St. Arnaud telegraphed to Paris that there was an unfavorable delay, (the cause was not stated) which would prevent the march until the 21st.

The Turks were making preparations to besiege Ismael from the Baltic.

The bombardment of Revel, it is said, was certainly ordered, although the French fleet had returned home.

In the White sea the British burnt the thriving town of Cala.

Spain was quiet, but feverish.

Mr. Soul was in Paris.

**CANTON, Aug. 5.**—The siege continues, and business is declined. There is no arrival of tea, and trade in India is dull.

**MELBOURNE, July 25.**—Business is quiet and depressed.

A Russian courier, who was captured, stated that the whole Russian force was only 45,000.

Russian accounts say that Kaha Rebert had fortified a position at Eupalorio.

The main body of the allies are on a small river north of a parallel with Alma.

Thirty thousand Russians were posted at the latter point—but with small detachments will occupy various points on the Danube.

The Russians are entrenching winter quarters all along the line of the Pruth.

**BALNE.**—The news of the bombardment of Revel is daily expected. The English press considers it would be impolitic this late in the season in the absence of the French fleet.

The Russian fleet at Helsingfors, numbers nine ships, with 780 guns at Cronstadt.

Ninety-one ships of 1688 guns, besides six steamers, were striking topmast and preparing to winter.

The French and English fleets have separated and the French returns home.

### LEXINGTON, Oct. 5th.

A pistol fight occurred in the Phoenix Hotel last evening between young Edward Irvin, grand son of the late Hon. H. Clay, and Mr. Crandall, a blacksmith, in which the latter received two shots, one in the lower part of the abdomen, or groin. Irvin was shot on the hip, but barely grazed, and beat over the head with the pistol of Crandall, but slightly hurt. Irvin was tried this morning and acquitted. Crandall was too unwell to appear, but will recover.

### The Great Baby Show.

**CINCINNATI, Oct. 5.**—The National Baby Show took place at Springfield today. There were one hundred and twenty entries.

The first premium for the finest baby, two years old or under, was a tea set, with a salver, valued at \$300; the second, a tea set, valued at \$200; the third, for the finest child under one year of age, \$200; the fourth, a marble group.

The first premium was awarded to Mrs. Bonner, of Vienna, Ohio, the second to Mrs. McDowell, of Cincinnati; the third to Mrs. Arthur Cannon, of Philadelphia; the fourth to Mrs. Henro Howe, of Cincinnati.

A letter was read from Fanny Fern to the edification of all concerned.

Letters were also read from Mrs. Swishelm, Mrs. Crittenden, Mrs. Mott, and Horace Greely. The latter thought that much attention should be given to the development of the human constitution in a country where able-bodied men sold for \$500 to \$1500.

Mrs. Mott thought black babies should be admitted.

Among the exhibitors was an old woman, who came with her seventeenth child. She claimed a premium on that ground.

**MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.**—The Cincinnati Gazette, of yesterday, says "that scarcely a day passed that we are not called upon to give a statement of the mysterious disappearance of some one of our citizens, and frequently it is the case, their whereabouts is never ascertained. Yesterday morning we were informed by one of our police officers, of another and most singular disappearance. It appears that on Monday morning last, a young man named Thomas Reynoldson son of Mr. Reynoldson, merchant on Fifth street, left by the C. & C. Railroad for Buffalo. He stopped in Cleveland over night, and meeting an acquaintance, accepted the proposition to play a game of poker. He left his hotel in Cleveland, and accompanied his friend to a room to play the game; since that time he has not been seen or heard from. He had in his possession when he left this city, \$1,800 in money, and it is supposed that he has been robbed and most probably murdered. His distressed father left Cincinnati on Friday last, to learn something of his son's whereabouts."

### Proclamation by the Governor.

I, LAZARUS W. POWELL, Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, do set apart Thursday, the 30th day of November, 1854, as a day of thanksgiving, and request that the people of Kentucky, on that day, suspend their ordinary pursuits, in order that all may attend on assemblages for prayer, thanksgiving, and praise to Almighty God for the innumerable blessings he has bestowed on us as a people, State and nation.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed.

Done at Frankfort the 10th day of October, 1854, and in the 63d year of the Commonwealth. L. W. POWELL.

By the Governor: GRANT GREEN, Secretary of State.

**WOMAN'S RIGHTS.** The following is published as a specimen of the triumph of woman's rights:

"A strong minded woman in Pennsylvania offers for sale—a good husband, warranted sound and kind in any kind of harness. He is of handsome figure, can trot his babies an hour easily, stand to the cradle without tiring, never snuffs at his dish-cloth, and is not afraid of locomotives. He is a smart traveller, and is in every respect a good family beast. The present owner being about to emigrate to California, the above property must be sold without delay."

We have always felt confident that when women were properly installed in their rights, that they would act in all things, much better than men. The above specimen of the sale of a husband is in infinitely better taste than the husband usually displays in selling his wife. His usual practice is to tie a halter around her neck, lead her to the market-place and dispose of her as he would of a worthless cow. But this strong-minded woman of Pennsylvania does the business handsomely and tastefully. Commend us to this strong-minded woman.—*Low. Cu.*

**EMIGRANT ARRIVALS.**—Some five thousand emigrants, hailing from various German and British ports, have arrived in New York the past week. They were, for the most part, belonging to the respectable and intelligent class, were very healthy, with scarcely an exception, and brought with them considerable means, the accumulation of their industry in their native land. A large proportion of them, especially those connected with the farming population, are now on their journey westward, where their skill, industry and money, will find an ample field of investment.—*N. Y. Times.*

**BRUTAL MURDER.**—Great excitement has existed for several days in Covington, in consequence of the brutal murder, on last Friday evening, of a small boy, nine years old, the son of Mr. J. Euston, a merchant of Cincinnati, who resides in Covington.

At the time in question, a party of children, consisting of school boys and girls were upon their return from school, playing near the corner of Third and Sixth streets, Covington, where a man, named Henry Fortman, kept a grocery store. At the time he was sitting upon the step of his door, and ordered the children away. They replied in a bantering manner, when he jumped up to pursue them. Young Euston, who had but lately come upon the spot, and who had a short, thick stick in his hand, was the hindmost of the children, and but a few feet from Fortman. It is said he slung the stick from his hand and, the end of which must have, as it left his hand, struck Fortman in the eye. Pursuing the boy, he overtook him, knocked him down, and in a brutal manner stamped him with a heavy hob-nailed pair of boots upon his chest, head and shoulders. The ill-fated lad was taken to the residence of his parents, where, notwithstanding the first medical assistance was called in aid, he expired in two hours after.

The poor little fellow suffered greatly before he died. "Ah doctor," said he to the physician in attendance, "he kicked me about like old shoes."

The grand jury, who were not dismissed, after investigating the case, returned a true bill of murder in the first degree, and being arrested after the fatal attack, he now lies in jail awaiting his trial. Considerable excitement was evinced on Friday night, and during Saturday, by a great number of the citizens of Covington, but after the grand jury had reported matters became calm.

It is reported that a change of venue is to be taken by the prisoner, and if this is done it is not unlikely that a serious outbreak will ensue.

Speaking of the case, the editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer says: "We saw the prisoner in his cell in the evening. He has a dreadful eye, quite closed and much swollen. It seemed strange to us that a stick slung from the hand of a boy could inflict so severe an injury. He denied all remembrance of stamping on the boy, alleging that the blow in the eye made him partially insane. In addition to the grocery store which he kept, he was one of the hands engaged in the Covington rolling mill. He is a tall athletic looking man, of rather a mild countenance, but said to possess an irritable and violent temperament."

**A SHIP FOR NOTHING.**—The dullness of the freighting business is illustrated by the fact mentioned by the Tribune that one of the New York merchants, extensively engaged in the shipping business, has had a first class ship offered to him for a twelve months' voyage gratis—nothing being required by the owner but a guarantee that the vessel should be returned to him at the expiration of that period in as good condition as when she was taken.

**The Ration of Rags.**—Just at this time rags are scarce, and a great number of people have a great affection for rags. We are under a great deal of rags. If a mine of rags should be discovered, it would be of more value than the auriferous hills of California. We believe that if a prodigal son should happen to arrive about this time (and there are several out,) the house would be made merry and the fatted calf killed, for the sake of the rags upon him, while he was set aloft again.

**MARKETING.**—We took a stroll through our principal markets yesterday, and enquired the prices of the leading articles, which were as follows: Good butter 50 and 60 cents per pound, and common 25 and 35 cents per pound; dressed chickens \$3 per dozen; dressed ducks 65 cents per pair. The supply of turkeys is quite light, as yet. Young turkeys sell at 90 cents each, dressed. The best cuts of beef sell at 9 a 10c; veal 6 a 7c and pork 4 a 5c per pound. Squirrels are abundant at \$1 20 per dozen. Onions 30c per peck, sweet potatoes 50c per peck, and Irish potatoes 40c per peck.—*Low. Dem.*

**Lake Michigan ice.** fourteen inches in thickness, is now sold in or market at three dollars per hundred. One of our dealers has three hundred tons of this beautiful ice, with which he is supplying his customers, instead of the ice which is procured in this vicinity, the supply of the latter having been exhausted.—*Low. Dem.*

**A FEMALE STABBED.**—In an affray between two women in the upper part of Covington, on Saturday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, one of them named Mrs. Davis, drew a knife and stabbed her opponent in the breast, inflicting several severe wounds. Her injuries are not of such a character as to endanger her life. Mrs. Davis was arrested and lodged in the Covington jail for examination.

**Capt. A. Stain and J. G. Benson,** caught twenty-three fine bass and salmon, on Saturday, with hooks and lines, near Jamestown, Ky. Mr. Benson was fortunate enough to fish up a pocket-book containing eighty-five dollars.

**TRUE TO THE CAUSE.**—A good story was told us yesterday by a friend of ours, who has been recently travelling through the interior of the State on business. When stopping for a few days near the Tennessee line, the impression got out that he was traversing the state for the purpose of organizing the Know Nothing party in Kentucky; and forthwith he was waited upon by the natives, who desired to be initiated as a preliminary step to the organization of a council. After the necessary precaution he proceeded to administer the oath, as follows, to wit:—"Do you solemnly swear, before Almighty God, that you will never divulge the secrets of this order; that you will use all the power, moral and physical, with which the Ruler of the Universe has endowed you; to carry out the behests of the order whatever they may be; that you will even go so far as to assist the assassination of your own father and mother, brothers and sisters, if required so to do, by the Chief of the Council which it is now proposed to organize."

To which each and every one responded, "We swear."

Here our friend left, promising upon his return to present them with a charter, when they could proceed to organize.—*Exchange.*

**WASHINGTON ITEMS.**—There was a long Cabinet session Monday on the Greytown business.

Three weeks later news from Fort Laramie has been received at the War Department, says that thirty-one troops were killed by the Indians in a late fight, but no subsequent attack has been made on the Fort.

Wm. Darley, an American statistician and geographer, died at Washington on Monday night.

Attorney-General Cushing has gone to Massachusetts, to be absent for about ten days.

Mike Walsh is still a denizen of Washington.

Thos. Welch has been appointed receiver at Montgomery, Ala., in place of Judge Benson, deceased.

The Mayor of Washington has signed the anti-liquor bill.

The Liberties of a People, says Josiah Quincy, in a recent address to the people of Massachusetts, are never more certainly in the path of destruction than when they trust themselves to the guidance of secret societies. Birds of the night are never birds of wisdom. One of them, indeed, received this name, but it was from its looks and not from its moral and intellectual qualities. They are, for the most part, birds of prey. The fate of a republic is sealed when the bats take the lead of the eagles.

A correspondent, says the Baltimore American, sends us the following paragraph of high falutin, from a notice of Mrs. Stowe's last volume, in the Lowell Journal of July 17th:

"The greatest characteristic about her is her God-fearing, man loving, bosomy soul which sighs with all men's woes, and prays for the Macbethian, Millenial all hail hereafter!"

The American wants to know if the writer means by bosomy soul, one that cottons to all creation?

**DECLINE IN PORK.**—A private dispatch from New York, received last evening, says that mess pork was offered there freely at \$13.50, but there was no buyers at over \$13. This will throw a damp on the hog market.

—A sale of 50 hds. Tobacco was made in Maysville last week at \$6 50 round.

### New Advertisements. MASONIC BALL.

The pleasure of your company is respectfully solicited at a BALL to be given at the house of DR. W. R. H. CASS, in RAYWICK, KY., on Saturday evening, the 4th of November 1854.

#### MANAGERS.

D. E. RAY,	JOHN KNOTT,
LEO BIVEN,	DAVID GRAVES,
SAMUEL JARBOE,	WM. WRIGHT,
W. W. PURDY,	W. L. KIRK,
S. G. DABNEY,	W. H. JACK,
JAMES KNOTT,	T. H. CHANDLER,
N. T. BERRY,	W. S. KNOTT,

#### NOTICE.

I WILL, on Saturday, the 18th of November, 1854, sell to the highest bidder, without reserve, in the town of Bradfordsville, the following property, to-wit: the House and Lots in said town formerly occupied by Phillip W. Dougherty, and a farm lying about 1 mile from the above place, on the south side of the South Rolling Fork, containing 92 acres. The House and Lots are the best in Bradfordsville, with good Well, Stable, &c., the Land is in a good state of cultivation.

TERMS:—The above property will be sold for one third cash in hand, the balance on a credit of 1 and 2 years, with interest from date. Bond and approved security required.

Possession to the Farm given on the 1st day of February, 1855; possession given to the House and Lots on the day of sale.

JAMES DONEGHY,  
Attorney for P. W. Doneghy.

Oct. 18 4w

#### WANTED.

A N ENGINEER, who understands grinding, and can come well recommended, can obtain profitable employment by an early application to the undersigned, at the "Pleasant Run Steam Mill," Washington County, Ky. oct. 11m, JAS. F. BARBOUR.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Lebanon, Ky., at the end of the quarter ending 30th September, 1854, and if not taken out in 3 months will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Bascan Charles, Brown Samuel, Biren Emily, Blear Mrs Mary, Bowen Newton.

Compton Edmund, Chesher Thos, Clark Lloyd, Cheney Rev S W, Counsley S G.

Dicken Perry, Doretee Mrs Mary, Droye S G, Penix Bluford.

Gray Miss Rose Anna, 2, Gray Mrs Sally, Gray Mrs Margaret, Grandy Charles, Graves Miss Elizabeth.

Harris Mr Hatter, Hood Sterling.

Johnston Mrs W B, Jones Dr R P.

Laudrum J P, Lourey D.

Morehead Joseph 4, Mathews M H, Montgomery William, Newton James.

Parker Wm W, Purdy Milton, Purdy E C, Paris Thomas, Parboey J H.

Read John P, 2, Rize Mrs Elizabeth C, Smith B F 2, Smith W W, Shiveley John H, Stoner Miss Mary E, Simpson Mr Maletus, Sapp Jas, Street Henderson L, Sheils Michael.

Taylor J Franklin, Vanfleet Henry H.

Walters William, Whitehead George, Woodard Caleb, Wicker James T, White J A, Walker L B, Williams Mary Jane. oct 11 3t. H. L. MUDD P. M.

### NEW ARRIVAL OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS.

J. B. WATHEN & CO.

ANNOUNCE to their friends and the public generally, that their stock of

### FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS.

Is completed in all their relative departments and presents specimens of new styles and originality of design, which, for beauty and excellence will, upon inspection, be







## Miscellaneous.

M. de Balzac was lying awake in bed, when he saw a man enter cautiously, and attempt to pick the lock of his writing desk. The rogue was not a little disconcerted at hearing a loud laugh from the occupant of the apartment, whom he supposed asleep. "Why do you laugh?" asked the thief. "I am laughing, my good fellow," said M. de Balzac, "to think what pains you are taking, and what a risk you run, in hoping to find money by night in a desk, where the lawful owner can never find any by day." The thief "evacuated Flanders" at once.

**SOMETHING NEW.**—At the Farmers' Club, the other night, there was exhibited an artificial cow, constructed for the purpose of weaning the calf—a sham brindle, with sham teats, yielding milk and water! But what's to be done in the matter of weaning the cow herself, who mourns the loss of her darling as if she was gifted with reason? The invention, it is almost superfluous to add, came from Connecticut.—*Albany Register.*

**A CHINESE AMERICAN CITIZEN.**—Today, there was issued at the State Department a passport for Yung Wing, Esq., who has just graduated at Yale with the highest honors. Mr. Wing is a young Chinese gentleman of fine talents and great learning for his age, and has been eight years among us. He is about returning to China to see his friends for the first time.—*Washington Star.*

**AN AMERICAN IN THE TURKISH ARMY.**—Mr. Burr Porter, a man of high respectability, of Newark, New Jersey, of a romantic mind, conceived a fancy of joining the Turkish service at the opening of the present war. He succeeded in being made a captain of artillery, and recently, in preventing a town from being sacked, was promoted to a colonel.

**AN ANSWER REQUESTED.**—This question has been asked, why it is considered impolite for gentlemen to go into the presence of ladies in their shirt-sleeves, whilst it is considered every way correct for ladies themselves to appear before gentlemen without any sleeves at all.

**HOW PIERCE WAS ELECTED.**—The Syracuse Star says that his election was brought about by a concatenation of fortuitous circumstances superinduced by a succession of unparalleled coincidences.

Smiles are paradoxical things. Let any one call to his recollection half a dozen of the most stupid people he knows and he will find it is the smile which completes the insipid vacancy of their faces. Let him recall the most intellectual and powerful minded of his acquaintances, and he will admit that, in almost every one of them, it is the smile that indicates the finer features of the soul.

We have been favored, says the Warrenton Democrat, with the opening of one of the Know Nothing wigwam in this place. It is as follows: No rain—no hope of any—no fruit—no potatoes—no corn—no beans—no grass—no ladies to be seen—no Davis men—no good liquor—no money—no way of getting any—no credit—Know Nothing!

Och, Mr. W., and is your father well? And is the old gentleman livin'?" (Both questions in one breath.)  
"No, he has been dead a number of years."—"Faith, and if I had known when he died, I would certainly been at his funeral. I know if the old gentleman was a livin' he would be glad to see me at his funeral."

That some persons in Canada begin to look upon the influx of fugitive slaves in that country as an evil may be inferred from a motion made in the Canadian Legislature that the same capitation tax now imposed on all strangers entering the province, be exacted in future from black immigrants.

**WISCONSIN.**—The young State of Wisconsin is represented to be in a highly prosperous condition. With the liberal aid of Congress, the school fund is estimated at five millions of dollars, and the revenue from it alone this year is \$150,000. The State debt is limited by the Constitution to \$100,000. This debt has been created by the issue of eight per cent bonds, \$50,000 and seven per cent bonds, \$50,000.

We see it stated that Dr. Miller, a prominent citizen of Flat Rock, Bourbon county, Ky., was found dead on Friday morning of last week, lying by the side of his horse, both having been killed by lightning.

Barnum offers five hundred dollars for the hen that "laid a wagger." One hundred for the cat that was "let out of the bag." Two hundred for the cow that "chewed the end of sweet and bitter fancy." And three hundred and sixty for the horse that lives upon the "wild oats" sowed by fast young men.

A lady was much affronted the other day because a gentleman accosted her as an old acquaintance.

"False one I love thee still," as the old bachelor said to his ducky, and the old maid to her wig.

Military funerals are managed rather queerly in California. After burying the dead, the band comes back and serenades the widow.

That's what I call a *ramage press*, as the printer said when the ram butted him against a stone wall.

By reading we enjoy the dead, by conversation the living, by contemplation our selves.

**MARRIAGE ON BOARD A U. S. SHIP.**—Lieut. J. Berkeley Creighton, U. S. N., a son of the late Commodore Creighton, and Miss Edwina Stringham, daughter of Commodore Stringham, U. S. N., and Commander in Chief of the United States naval forces in the Mediterranean, were recently married on board the United States frigate Cumberland, in the Mediterranean. A number of ladies and gentlemen, including the officers of the steamship Saratoga, were present. The bride party subsequently started for Lucas, Italy.

Charms—a fortune of fifty thousand dollars. Counter-charms—pretty shop-girls.

Case of Kidnapping—catch a juvenile goat asleep.

J. W. CHANDLER, R. S. PETERS, A. J. JENKINS

## NEW ASSORTMENT OF SPRING and SUMMER GOODS!!!

THE Subscribers have received and opened their SPRING and SUMMER Stock of Staple and FANCY DRY GOODS, consisting in Ladies' Dress Goods, of all description, suitable for the Spring and Summer seasons—Gentlemen's wear of the latest and most fashionable materials; Domestic, Hardware and Cutlery, Queens' Ware, and a superior assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Bonnets of the latest and most improved style.

Also—a general assortment of Groceries, all of which we will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual time.

We have a large, new, and well selected stock of Books and plain and fancy Stationery.

N. B. Country Produce of all kinds received in exchange for goods.

Apr. 12 1854. J. W. CHANDLER & CO.

## St. Joseph's College.

BARDSTOWN, KY.

THIS Institution is situated in Bardstown. The site is beautiful and healthy; the buildings are stately and very extensive. The playing grounds are spacious and handsomely set with trees. The professors are from twelve to fifteen in number, and exclusively devoted to the instruction of those entrusted to their care. Board, washing and tuition in all or any of the branches taught, per session of 10 1-2 months, \$130.00 Extra charges, at the option of the parents, are

1. For the use of Instruments in Natural Philosophy or Chemistry, \$10.00
2. For the class of Mineralogy and Geology, 5.00
3. For Music or Dancing, per quarter, each, 10.00
4. For Painting or Drawing, per quarter, each, 5.00
5. For Board in the College during the vacation, per week, 2.00
6. For use of bed and bedding, per session, 8.00

For further particulars apply, by letter to the President.

N. B. The Collegiate exercises were resumed on the 2d of September.

## JEWELRY.

DUNCAN & STOEY.

LEBANON, KY.

HAVING just received a splendid stock of JEWELRY, of the latest and most fashionable pattern and of the best quality, would respectfully call the attention of the public generally to their store, at the corner of Republican and Main streets, near the Court House. They have also on hand a fine lot of

Gold and Silver Watches.

Which they will sell at the lowest cash price. In a word, their stock contains every article which is usually found in a jewelry store, and our prices are such as to please our customers; as we purchased our articles in the East, and consequently can and will sell them as low as they can be bought in the West.

Watches and Clocks are repaired and warranted by DUNCAN & STOEY.

April 26th.

## Meat! Meat!!

THE undersigned intends to carry on the Butchering Business, in the town of Lebanon; and will supply the public with fresh beef every Wednesday and Saturdays, and of other if desired. His shop is in the front of Mr. Kirk's Stable on Main Street, Lebanon, Ky., where he will be glad to receive his customers.

I will furnish my customers with Fresh Mutton every day in the week, Sundays excepted.

My meat shall be of the fattest and very best quality, and butchered in the most scientific manner.

JOHN EHRENBURG July 12 3m

PLEASE Call and pay Postage, as I will have to pay for your reading if you don't—and guess that'll go down kinder rough.

H. L. MUDD, P. M.

J. R. KNOTT. JOHN HANING

New Spring & Summer DRY GOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED having entered into the Copartnership in the Mercantile Business, in the town of Lebanon, would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received and opened a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS:

Direct from the Atlantic Cities. Their stock consists in Ladies' Dress Goods of the finest and most modern styles; Gentlemen's Wear, such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.

The Senior Partner will keep constantly on hand, a full assortment of Ready-made Clothing; which he will cut and have made in, and especially for this market. Having been engaged in that business all his life, and being well known in this county, it is unnecessary to say anything further on this part of the business.

We invite our friends and acquaintances to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as we intend selling our goods as low as they can be bought in the West. Our stock is very extensive, and we cannot fail to suit our customers.

Our stand is now at the old stand of J. R. Knott, and as soon as our new store is finished, may be found in the stand formerly occupied by Messrs. Abel, Winstatt, & Co., next door to Messrs. L. A. Spaulding & Co.

## Northern New York Live Stock Ins. Co.

OF PLATTSBURG, NEW YORK. Capital—\$50,000.

Incorporated by the Legislature of the State of New York, July, 1851.

Horses, Cattle, and all kinds of Live Stock, Insured against Death, by the combined risks of Fire, Water Diseases, &c.

Stock transported by Water, Railroad, or driven on foot to market, insured at fair rates.

The subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above reliable and perfectly solvent Company, is prepared to issue Policies at as low rates of premium as any responsible Company in the United States.

He respectfully invites the attention of Livestock Keepers, Cabmen, Farmers, and all others interested.

R. S. PETERS, Agent. Lebanon, Ly., Aug. 25, 1852.

## LEBANON HOTEL.

J. H. KIRK, PROPRIETOR.

WOULD Respectfully announce to the Traveling Public, that he has just finished in a fine manner his Tavern Stand in Lebanon, where he will at all times be happy to entertain his friends and the public generally, and will spare no pains to make them comfortable when they put up with him. His table is always supplied with the best market can afford. His bar contains the best of Liquors, Cigars, &c., and his stable with the best provider, and attentive grooms.

Buggies and horses always on hand to hire by the day or week. Horses kept by the day, week, or month, at very reasonable rates.

Five Horses for sale at all times. J. H. KIRK. May 5, 1854

## PROSPECTUS OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

NEAR LEBANON, MARION CO., KY.  
This Literary Institution, founded in 1851, by the late REV. WILLIAM BYRNE, and subsequently conducted for many years by the Jesuits, is now under the superintendence of the Right Rev. Bishop of Louisville, who will always take means to provide a suitable Faculty for carrying it on with a view to promote the greatest public good. Under the auspices of its previous conductors, the Institution has been instrumental in widely diffusing the blessings of a religious education throughout Kentucky and the adjoining States.—The steadiness of its patronage has been a constant evidence of the public approval. The beauty and salubrity of the situation, as well as the spaciousness and commodiousness of the College Buildings, are generally known. It will be the constant aim of the Faculty to adopt, so far as practicable, the plan which it was so well and so usefully conducted by its enlightened and benevolent Founder.

## TERMS PER SESSION.

[INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.]  
Board, including Washing, Mending, Shirts and Socks after washing, Fuel and Lights, together with Tuition in Orthography, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, &c., (as above), with Tuition in the Classics, Higher Mathematics and Philosophy, or either of these branches, 47 00  
Board, &c., (as above), with Tuition in the Classics, Higher Mathematics and Philosophy, or either of these, 50 00  
Tuition in French, (extra), 5 00  
Bed and Bedding, when furnished, 3 00  
Stationary, [Pens, Ink and Paper,] when furnished, 2 50  
Physician's Fee and Medicines, per Session, 1 50  
Books, and other necessary articles are furnished by the Agent of the College, at current retail prices;  
For those who remain at the College during the vacations, there will be an additional charge for Board of 10 00  
Music, per session, 10 00

## Scott's Weekly Paper.

The Publishers of this large and popular Family Journal offers for the coming year, (1854) a combination of Literary attractions heretofore unattempted by any of the Philadelphia Weeklies. Among the new features will be a new and brilliant series of Original Romances by George Lippard, entitled "Legends of the Last Century." All who have read Mr. Lippard's celebrated Legends of the American Revolution published for fifty-six consecutive weeks in the *Saturday Courier*, will find these pictures of French and American History endowed with all the power and brilliancy of his previous productions. The first of a series of Original Novellettes, called "Morris Hartley," or the Knights of the Mystic Valley, by Harrison W. Ainsworth, is about to be commenced. It will be handsomely illustrated with 12 fine engravings, and its startling incidents cannot fail to elicit undivided praise. *Emerson Bennett*, the distinguished Novelist, the favorite of the West, and the author of some of the finest productions ever read, is also engaged to furnish a brilliant Novellette to follow the above. *Mrs. Mary Andrews Denison*, author of Home Pictures, Patience Worthington and her Grandmother, &c., will contribute a splendid Domestic Novellette, entitled the "Old Ivy Grove," and *H. C. Watson* an illustrated Story called the "Two Edged Knife"—a graphic picture of Early Life in Old Kentucky. To these will be added Original Contributions and selections from *Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz*, *Clara Clairville*, *Lillie Liberte*, *Grace Greenwood*, and other distinguished writers; the news of the day, graphic editorials, full reports of the provision, military, and stock markets, letters from travelers at home and abroad, &c., &c.

TERMS.—One copy, one year, \$2; two copies, one year, \$3. four copies one year, \$5; nine copies, one year, and one to the getter-up of the club, \$10; twenty copies, one year, and one to the getter up of the club, \$20. Address,

A. SCOTT, Publisher, No. 111, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

A FINE LOT OF NOTE-PAPER just received and for sale, at the Printing office.

May 3, 1854

ENVELOPES of every quality and price on hand and for sale, at the Printing office.

## SPRING AND SUMMER STYLE OF HATS AND CAPS!!

MY facilities for the purchasing of materials, and the manufacturing to order of SUPERIOR HATS, are not excelled in the Western Country.

I have on hand, and am constantly manufacturing to order

Black and White Beaver, Nutria, Brush, Russia and Otter Hats, &c. Also the Spring style of Hats from the most celebrated houses in the city of New York. Together with a large assortment of Brown California, black and white Buena Vista and Wool Hats.

Mens' and Youths' Panama Hats. "Double and single brim "Leghorn. "Palm Leaf do "Infants' fancy Summer do

Ladies' Riding Hats, of the latest New York and Parisian Styles. Kossuth Hats, &c., &c.

The above goods will be found equal in quality, and fully as LOW in PRICE as the same article can be bought for in Louisville or any other city market.

The Patrons of the house, and the public at large, are particularly invited to call and examine the assortment.

Hats of any particular shape made to order at short notice.

LEONARD EDELEN. Lebanon, May 5.

## THE BRITISH PERIODICALS. AND THE FARMER'S GUIDE.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., No. 54 Gold street, New York.

CONTINUE to publish the four leading British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine; in addition to which they have recently commenced the publication of a valuable Agricultural work, called the

"FARMER'S GUIDE TO SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE," By HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edinburgh, author of the "Book of the Farm," &c., &c.; assisted by JOHN P. NOXON, M. A., New Haven, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, &c., &c.

This highly valuable work will comprise two large royal octavo volumes, containing over 1400 pages, with 18 or 20 splendid steel engravings, and more than 600 engravings on wood, in the highest style of art, illustrating almost every implement of husbandry now in use by the best farmers, the best methods of plowing, planting, haying, harvesting, &c., &c., the various domestic animals in their highest perfection; in short the pictorial feature of the book is unique, and will render it of incalculable value to the student of Agriculture.

This work is being published in Semi-monthly Numbers, of 64 pages each, exclusive of the Steel engravings, and is sold at 25 cents each, or \$5 for the entire work in numbers, of which there will be at least twenty-two.

The British Periodicals Re-published are as follows, viz:

The London Quarterly Review (Conservative). The Edinburgh Review (Whig). The North British Review (Free Church). The Westminster Review (Liberal). and Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their literary character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. Blackwood, still under the masterly guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My New Novel," (both by Bulwer), "My Peninsular Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood, AFTER IT HAS BEEN ISSUED BY MESSRS. SCOTT & CO., so that subscribers to the reprint of that Magazine may always rely on having the EARLIEST reading of these fascinating tales.

## TERMS.

Per ann.  
For any one of the four Reviews \$3 00  
"or any two do 5 00  
"or any three do 6 00  
For all four of the Reviews 8 00  
For Blackwood's Magazine 3 00  
For Blackwood and three Reviews 9 00  
For Blackwood and four Reviews 10 00  
For Farmer's Guide (complete in 22 Nos. \$5 00  
(Payment to be made in all cases in advance.)

## CLUBBING.

A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above prices will be allowed to Clubs ordering four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus: 4 copies of Blackwood or of one Review will be sent to one address for \$9; 4 copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for \$30; and so on.

Orders from Clubs must be sent direct to the publishers, as no discount from these prices can be allowed to Agents.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., 79 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK, Entrance 54 Gold street.

Money, current in the States where issued, will be received at par.

Remittances and communications should be always addressed post-paid or franked, to the Publishers.

## RAGS! RAGS! RAGS!!

5,000 POUNDS of Rags wanted immediately at this Office, for which a liberal price in cash will be paid.

Lebanon, Ky., May 5, 1852

ENVELOPES of every quality and price on hand and for sale, at the Printing office.

## CABINET MAKING.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county that he still continues to manufacture on the most reasonable terms and in the most workmanlike manner, all articles usually kept in establishments of the kind; such as:

Fine, Marble-top, and common Bureaus, Fine and common Bedsteads, all sizes, Spring Mattresses, Tables, large and small, &c., &c.

All of which he will sell on as reasonable terms as they can be bought for in any town in Kentucky. Thankful for past favors, I would solicit, and hope to deserve by punctuality to business, a continuance of the patronage hitherto extended to me.

May 12, 1852, if

A. S. HARDY.

## 1853 ELEVENTH YEAR OF THE LOUISVILLE WEEKLY COURIER.

Acknowledged by general consent to be the Largest, Best and Cheapest Newspaper in the West.

In issuing the Eleventh Prospectus of the Louisville Weekly Courier, we have great pleasure in announcing that Mr. Wm. D. Gallagher, Esq., has purchased an interest in the establishment, and he will hereafter be associated with us in its management. Mr. Gallagher is widely known as an able political and literary writer and a gentleman of cultivated taste, and being thoroughly Western in his education, habits and associations, and conversant with our Railroad and Manufacturing interests, we flatter ourselves that he will add largely to the value and interest of the Courier, and render it still more acceptable to its thousands of readers in every section of the great Mississippi Valley.

The Louisville Weekly Courier, Edited and Published by

W. D. GALLAGHER & W. N. HALDEMAN, Is one of the largest, handsomest and best papers in the Union, and for the quantity and quality of matter it contains and the great care taken in its preparation, it is beyond all question

The Cheapest Paper in the West!

As a NEWSPAPER, its character is well established. Our readers of many years will bear witness that for enterprise, energy and reliability, it has borne the palm from all its contemporaries in Kentucky. It is almost invariably ahead in the publication of important news. It procures news of interest from all quarters, both by telegraph and private express, up to the very moment of publication, and entirely regardless of expense.

As a Commercial Paper, the Courier stands without a rival in Louisville. The gentleman who has had charge of the Commercial Department for the last six years, and whose entire time is devoted to it, has no superior, and his reports may always be regarded as accurate and reliable.

As a Literary Paper, we intend that it shall hereafter occupy much higher ground than heretofore. The Tales and Novellettes we publish will alone be worth ten times the price of the paper.

The Miscellaneous and Agricultural Departments will meet with all necessary attention. They will be both full and useful.

In Politics, the Courier will continue firmly Whig; but while advocating Whig measures and Whig principles, we do not intend to do so to the exclusion of our usual variety. Our readers may rest assured that they will not be surfeited with politics through our columns.

Early in January we will commence the publication of the Original Stories:

The Martyr of the Heart, by Miss MATTIE GRIFFITH; The Little Cripple and his Foster Mother, by ALICE STANLEY.

A lady of Kentucky, whose literary productions have been greatly admired.

By adopting the Cash System, and strictly adhering to it, we are enabled to still further reduce the price of our paper, and will hereafter furnish it, large as it is, at the following

Unprecedentedly low Rates.

One copy of the Weekly Courier, one year - - - - - \$1 50

Five copies - do - - - - - 5 00

Eleven copies do - - - - - 10 00

Twenty-two copies - do - - - - - 20 00

Postoffice Stamps will be received in payment of subscriptions.

No paper is sent from this office without being paid for in advance; and every cent is discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for, unless previously notified.

Post masters and others are authorized to act as agents in obtaining subscribers in Clubs or otherwise, and remitting funds, all orders should be addressed post paid to

W. N. HALDEMAN & CO., Courier Steam-Printing Establishment, Third street, near Main, Louisville Ky.

Such of our county exchanges as copy the above or material part of it, will be entitled to the Daily Courier for one year.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS done in the neatest style at this office.

## Stationery.

I have a good supply of STATIONERY, on hand and for sale; such as:

FOOLSCAP AND LETTER PAPER, NOTE PAPER, PLAIN AND FANCY ENVELOPES, STEEL PENS, &c., &c.

W. W. JACK.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M.D., in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

## Another Scientific Wonder. GREAT CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA!

DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S PEPSIN,

7 E TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, OR

## GASTRIC JUICE!

Prepared from Rennet, or the Fourth Stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiologist of Germany, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M.D., Philadelphia, Pa. "I DIGEST." Such is the true meaning of the word PEPsin. It is the chief element, or great Digesting Principle of the Gastric Juice—the Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming a true Digestive Fluid, precise like the natural Gastric Juice in its Chemical powers, and furnishing a complete and perfect substitute for it.

This is Nature's own Remedy for an unhealthy Stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers. It contains no Alcohol, Bitters, Acids, or Nauseous Drugs. It is extremely agreeable to the taste, and may be taken by the most feeble patients who cannot eat a water cracker without acute distress. Beware of Drugged Imitations. Pepsin is not a Drug.

Half a teaspoonful of Pepsin infused in water, will digest or dissolve five pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stomach.

## Scientific Evidence.

The Scientific Evidence upon which this Remedy is based is in the highest degree curious and remarkable.